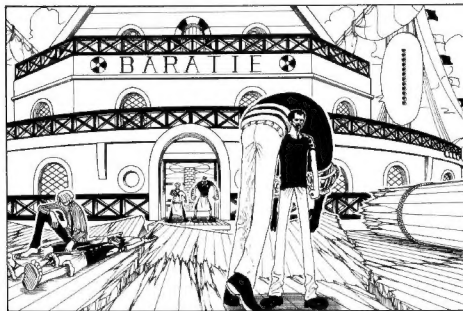


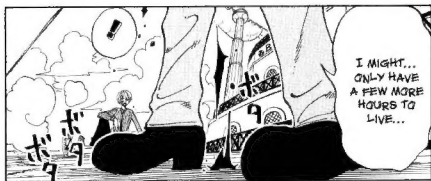
CHAPTER 67

“SOUP”











I'VE DECIDED
THAT THIS TIME,
I'LL DO THINGS OF
MY OWN WILL...
IN MY OWN WAY.

SO IT MIGHT BE
A BIT COWARDLY
FOR ME TO MAKE
THIS DECISION ONLY
AT THE END OF MY
LIFE, BUT IT'S STILL
GOOD FOR ME
NONETHELESS.



ALL I'VE
BEEN DOING
IS USING THE
DON'S NAME AS
A "SHIELD" TO
ESCAPE AND
HIDE BEHIND.

HA.
LOYALTY
TO THE
DON, MY
ASS!



IF I DO
THAT,

I WON'T HAVE
A PLACE TO
RUN AWAY
TO, RIGHT?

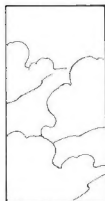


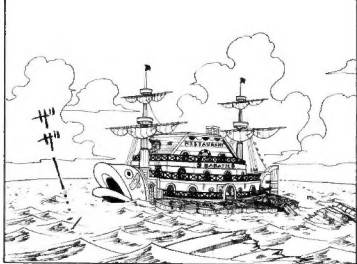
ARE NOTHING
BUT USELESS
WORRYING.
THAT GUY OVER
THERE TAUGHT
ME IT'S BETTER
NOT TO WORRY
ABOUT ANY OF
THAT STUFF...!

AS LONG
AS YOU'RE
PREPARED,

THINGS LIKE
BEING SCARED OF
YOUR ENEMIES OR
GETTING HURT,

SMILE!











THE COOKS HERE
ARE COMPLETELY
UNDEPENDABLE.

I CAN'T
AFFORD TO
LEAVE EVEN
MORE.

AFTER
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT
HAPPENING,

THEN LET'S
GO RIGHT
NOW!

NOT JUST
YET THOUGH.

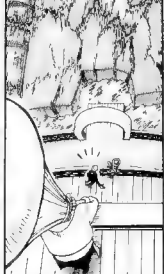
BUT I DO
WANT TO
GO OUT TO
GRAND LINE
ONE OF
THESE DAYS.

WHAT? YOU'VE
NEVER HEARD
OF THE OCEAN
OF MIRACLES?
WELL YOU SEE,
IN ALL BLUE...

NO.

DO YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
ALL
BLUE?

HEY...













WE'D GO
OUT OF
BUSINESS IF
WE SERVED
THIS TO THE
CUSTOMERS!

WHAT'S
WITH THIS
DISGUSTING
SOUP? IS IT
SUPPOSED TO
TASTE LIKE
SLUDGE OR
WHAT!?



THE
SOUP I
MAKE...?

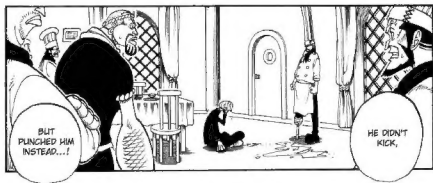


HOW'S
THIS ANY
DIFFERENT
FROM THE
SOUP YOU
MAKE!?
WELL!?
SPEAK UP!

DON'T
JOKE WITH
ME, YOU
DAMN
GEEZER!

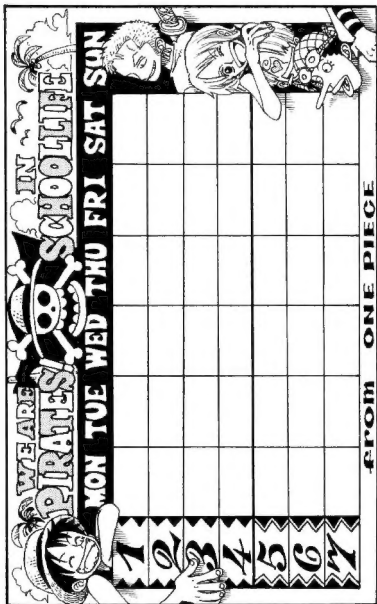


DON'T
GET
COCKY!





SENSEI, I REEEALLY WANT YOU TO MAKE SOMETHING.
 D : WHAT IS IT, YOU SAY...?
 A "ONE PIECE TIMETABLE," OF COURSE!!



O : A TIMETABLE, YOU SAY? WOW, WHAT A SENTIMENTAL RING THAT HAS...! WELL, HOW'S THIS?! COPY IT, ENLARGE IT, SHRINK IT, DO WHATEVER YOU WANT!! DO ANY SCHOOLS HAVE 7 PERIODS THESE DAYS? WELL, I DREW IT THAT WAY ANYWAY.